

## NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

## THE ARMY EMERGENCY.

"The President," says a Washington dispatch, "will make a personal matter of the Army Reorganization bill, and he will urge Congress to enact it to the exclusion, if necessary, of every other measure. In his opinion, not even appropriation bills should stand in its way, for he regards it as of the most vital importance to put the regular army at once on such a footing that he can handle the situation in the Philippines as well as in Cuba without embarrassment. He has pressed them urgently not to consider any plan of compromise, but to force the bill through at all hazards, and, if necessary, to hold night sessions until it has become a law."

The President is right in believing it to be "of the most vital importance" to put the regular army on an efficient footing. No doubt Congress will do its part toward that end if he will do his. The imperatively necessary steps to that end are obvious:

First—Remove Alger.

Second—Abolish political pulls in the selection of officers.

Third—Enforce honesty in furnishing supplies to the troops.

Fourth—Stop sacrificing the fighting line of the army to the jealousies of insubordinate and malicious clerks in the War Department.

Fifth—Stop punishing honest attempts to correct abuses, and rewarding those who commit them.

With these reforms, sixty thousand men could accomplish more than twice the number subjected to the Alger-Corbin-Eagan methods of management. If, after giving this proof of the earnestness of his desire to promote the efficiency of the army, the President still found more soldiers necessary, Congress would doubtless listen to him respectfully.

We regret to say that at present the country does not have confidence in Mr. McKinley. It feels that any additional powers intrusted to him would be abused. His outrageous disposition of the Eagan case would have given abundant reason for that feeling if it had stood alone. To reward an atrocious violation of military discipline and common decency with a clear gift of \$23,000 of public money is not an act that promises very satisfactory work in the reorganization and enlargement of the army.

There was a disposition on the part of the good-natured, tolerant American public to relieve the President, as far as possible, of the responsibility for the misdeeds of his horrible subordinates, but it has become impossible for the imagination of charity itself to devise any more excuses. The reward to Eagan is William McKinley's own personal act.

Mr. McKinley is overloading a popularity which he seems to think capable of carrying anything, but which is really of a very hollow and fragile nature. It is purely accidental; it comes of victories won by other men without his help, in a war into which he was forced against his will. It is not the President that is popular—it is the American flag, of which he happens for the moment to be the official bearer. But when the people realize that the color-bearer has been defiling the colors, what will happen then?

Mr. McKinley's ridiculous whitewashing commission handed in its "report" yesterday, or rather its brief, prepared for it by the agents of the Chicago beef embalmers. Nobody cares what Agent Brine, Colonel Denby and Manager Favorite, of the Armour Mortuary, have had to say for their clients. But in ordering a military court of inquiry the President has at last taken one step that may bring the truth to the light. It is fortunate for Eagan that he got his prize award from the White House before the damning facts in the possession of General Miles could reach an honest tribunal.

## THE GENTLE ART OF SATIRE.

We desire to pay the tribute of our appreciation and high esteem to Mr. Alfred Charles Harmsworth, of London as a grand master of the Gentle Art of Satire, Real and unadulterated satire is rare in the literature of the day. What commonly passes for it is hardly more than veiled abuse or humorous vituperation.

One of Mr. Harmsworth's newspapers recently published the story of how Mr. William Waldorf Astor, on a wager, sent by Callaghan for a section of a redwood tree, and nearly ten months. They have been carefully had it made into a table to which he invited drilled, and grounded in soldierly duties, with a large number of guests. This story travelled the result that they met the assault of a around the world, and Mr. Astor's cleverness was everywhere favorably commented upon. For some reason or other, however, Mr. Astor took offence at this publication, and not only declined it, but brought suit against Mr. Harmsworth for \$5,000 damages.

The case came up in court the other day, and Mr. Astor agreed to abandon the suit on condition that Mr. Harmsworth would apologize for the article. Mr. Harmsworth apologized. He humbled himself in the dust. And when he had reached the very depth of penitence, he published this additional expression of his regret:

Mr. Astor is a cultured American who does us the honor to prefer our company to that of his own countrymen. His remembrance of the courteous, polished manner in which his native newspapers deal with him makes him, apparently, a highly considerate critic.

The article in the dinner-party paragraph is as subtle as is to be expected of an ordinary reader, but it did not escape Mr. Astor. According to Sir Edward Clarke, the inference drawn from the paragraph would be that Mr. Astor showed a

information to be supplied to the press. This awful crime would naturally appear heinous to anyone of Mr. Astor's nationality.

What more could Mr. Astor ask than that?

The value of active service in quickly transmuting an inexperienced volunteer into a trained, efficient soldier was never more forcibly illustrated than in the recent battles at Manila. Many of the volunteer regiments which took part in that campaign have been in the Philippines for nearly ten months. They have been carefully drilled, and grounded in soldierly duties, with a large number of guests. This story travelled the result that they met the assault of a around the world, and Mr. Astor's cleverness was everywhere favorably commented upon. For some reason or other, however, Mr. Astor took offence at this publication, and not only declined it, but brought suit against Mr. Harmsworth for \$5,000 damages.

What our volunteers lacked in knowledge of fighting they made up in willingness to fight. But it must be confessed that in the early days of the Cuban campaign lack of training, especially on the part of the officers, told against these citizen soldiers. They did not have the advantage of nearly a year in service, like the men in the Philippine regiments. That they fought so well under the adverse conditions was as surprising as it was creditable.

With the clearly bought experience of the war we can perfect our reserve organizations, drill them thoroughly, teach them the exacting duties of camp life, equip them properly, and thus provide, at small cost, a harmonious, carefully selected, intelligent body of men, having all the value and effect of a large standing army.

The criminal who used cyanide of mercury in the Adams, and presumably in the Barnett poisoning, was an expert in his way, but he was not quite shrewd enough to cope with scientific methods of detection. The poison he selected can be traced by the skilled analyst long after its deadly work is done.

In fatal toxic doses of bi-chloride of mercury, or corrosive sublimate, death occurs quickly, sometimes within half an hour, as when cyanide of mercury has been taken internally. The post-mortem appearances are not the same, however, and the tests employed by the analytical chemist to discover which poison has been used are also different. It is well to remember that putrefactive alkaloids give reactions similar to the cyanides, and to the prussic acid they contain. At the same time it is quite possible to detect at a very late date the cyanogen compounds known as cyanides, each containing the same elements as prussic acid.

If the viscera or blood containing hydrocyanic or prussic acid, for instance, have undergone putrefaction, the acid may be completely converted into other substances. These may be dissolved out of the dried viscera or blood, by alcohol, the alcoholic solution filtered and evaporated to dryness, when the residue, under proper treatment, will give the characteristic blood red color of the poison. In this way a foreign analytical chemist detected this subtle agent in blood kept for a year after the fatal issue. The cyanogen compounds being among the most formidable poisons in existence, it naturally follows that their properties have claimed the closest attention and study. Their presence can scarcely escape detection by modern methods.

## TRACKING A POISON.

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## CIVILIZATION IN JAPAN.

Koyama is a member of the Japanese Diet. That body had been considering a Land Tax bill which the Government was determined should become a law. When the roll was called Koyama announced that certain agents of the Government had paid him 1,000 yen to vote for the tax bill, and then sedately proceeded to vote against the measure. In his artless Japanese fashion Koyama further rebuked his would-be corrupters by pocketing the money.

While this is exceedingly interesting evidence going to show that the dawn of civilization in Japan has become a sunburst, it is disappointing. Koyama is evidently young. He must learn that the first requisite of a successful politician is to stay bought and say nothing about it. He will never become the Senator Quay of Japan unless he respects the feelings of people who may need his vote or influence in their business.

SUPPOSE GENERAL EAGAN had asked three months ago for a six years' leave of absence on full pay, basing his request on his services in the field a generation ago, what would President McKinley have said?

A favor that would have seemed preposterous as the reward of military merit has been won by a single act of blackguardism.

## The Journal's Internal Policy Praised.

W. R. Hearst, Editor of the New York Journal: Dear Sir—For one am grateful for the good things you advocate in national and local affairs. You seem to be right continuously, too, which is evidence of sincerity.

The attitude of a majority of those claiming to represent American democracy has been a mystery for a good many years. The great mass of Americans are Democrats by instinct, education and conviction; to such men shame is repulsive.

Yes, Senator Morgan commands our respect. Those leaders who think the American voter don't do any thinking will not do any leading.

A party which has lost the confidence of the voters has hard work to regain it. New principles or old, good principles, newly advocated, should have new advocates to lead in marshalling forces, unless the old leaders have been constant or shown "works meet for repentance." Respectfully yours,

NEWTON T. BARTHOLOMEW.

## Don't Abuse the Poor Horse.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Suppose you were trying desperately hard to walk, without rubbers, on an icy pavement; suppose you were also struggling to drag a very heavy load; suppose you were at the same time out with a slinging lash or pounded with the heavy handle of the whip, or both, exactly at the moment when you were struggling the hardest to keep from slipping down, and in mortal terror lest your feet go from under you, how would you feel and what would you do?

Well, the horse suffers just as much in his feelings, from fear of falling, as you would. He suffers from physical pain and feels keenly the injustice of a beating when he is exerting every nerve and muscle in his body to keep on his feet and still pull the terrible load. Then he has to struggle against the injury which tends to weaken him with its added pain. The heavy load and the slippery streets and the miserable shoes are not any fault of his, yet man punishes the horse.

And the patient, long-suffering, obedient animal goes right on trying to do his best. Have pity on the suffering horse. New York, February 9.

HUMANE.

## The Journal Thanked for Peace Treaty.

W. R. Hearst, Editor of the New York Journal: Dear Sir—Please accept my sincere thanks for your kindness in forwarding to the Post a report of the proceedings of the American Peace Commission in Paris, together with a copy of the treaty. This is certainly a work of considerable magnitude, and ought to be of great service to newspaper editors.

Thanking you again, I am, yours very truly,

HUGH HUME.

## San Francisco, February 1.

## Denver Public Library Receives the Treaty.

Public Library, Denver, Col.

W. R. Hearst, Esq., Editor of the New York Journal:

Dear Sir—The Library Committee and the library wish to thank you for the official version report of the secret proceedings of the Peace Commission, which you have kindly given to the library. Yours sincerely,

CARRIE O. KISTLE,

of the Committee on Library.

JOHN PARSONS, Librarian.

## MANY PLEAD FOR MRS. PLACE.

## By Everybody.

WIDESPREAD interest continues to be manifested in the case of Martha Place, who is under sentence of death. Protests against sending any woman to the electric chair still pour in. While the greater number warmly demand that the State be not disgraced by the legal slaying of a woman, some maintain that Governor Roosevelt is right in declaring that there is no sex in crime.

It is noticeable that it is women rather than men who maintain that their sex should be no defence against punishment.

Among the many who expressed their opinions to the Journal yesterday were the following: Mrs. J. Vinton Dahlgren—This is not a question of sentimentality, but it is a question whether a man shall degrade himself or not. The spectacle of man, the person designated by his Creator to protect woman, acting as her slayer, is one that can only create a feeling of abhorrence.

The sending of a woman to the electric chair is not going to suppress crime. The object of the law is to prevent crime. It would be a shock to the community to put Mrs. Place to death. She can be punished in another way.

This attempt to place women in the same category as man has been much influenced by the attitude of women suffragists, who claim the same rights and privileges as men. I am glad the Journal has taken up this matter.

Isidor Straus—I am opposed to capital punishment in any form. Whether the criminal be male or female does not enter into the question as I view it. To slay man or woman by process of law is barbarous. The motive of the law is not revenge, and, therefore, these methods of punishment should be abolished. Imprisonment for life removes the malefactor from society and acts as an example to evildoers, which is all that the penal part of our law contemplates.

Dr. Ellen E. Miles, member of the Political Study Club—My views in the matter of the killing of Mrs. Place are very strong. I do not think capital punishment should be permissible under any circumstances. I am absolutely opposed to it. I am, therefore, opposed to bringing Mrs. Place to the chair. It is not with me a question of sex.

Mrs. Bovill, major in charge of the National Headquarters of the Salvation Army—I am opposed to the killing of women by law. I am not speaking for the Salvation Army, but from my personal standpoint, and I say that I believe it to be an awful wrong for the State to take the life of a human being, and particularly that of a woman. There are wicked women, God pity them, and they should be punished, but to take their lives—that is not the province of Christian civilization.

My eternal women, punish them when they cannot be reclaimed, but do not kill them.

Emmanuel M. Friend—The killing of Martha Place would be a humiliating spectacle. I am unalterably opposed to the infliction of capital punishment upon woman. By nature she is good, and

her tender and charitable ministrations redeem the world. We can afford, therefore, when one of that sex discredits her sisters, even though her crime be monstrous, to extend the hand of mercy. It is true that the law is no respecter of persons, but at the same time, the Governor has the right, supported by many precedents, to save the defendant from the extreme penalty, and I hope that he will do so in this case.

Mrs. H. Herbert Knowles, treasurer of the Rainy Day Club—Mrs. Place should not be killed by the State. I am opposed to capital punishment for either woman or man. No one should be responsible for the taking of the life of a fellow being. Life imprisonment is the only punishment fit to be meted out to a murderer.

Mrs. Georgia Cayvan—Mrs. Place should not be killed, nor should any one else, man or woman. I believe with Professor Gates in the education of the criminal. Let him live and learn to reform, then only will our civilization be advanced. There should be schools for criminals just as there are for better and wiser people.

The Rev. Phoebe Hannaford—I do not believe in capital punishment for any criminal, no matter how black his crime. As for Mrs. Place, I firmly believe that she was insane and, therefore, absolutely irresponsible.

Katherine A. Townsend, M. D.—I ardently desire that something may happen to release Mrs. Place from the terrible death penalty. I have absolutely no sentiment as far as her sex is concerned, but I am opposed to all capital punishment.

General Daniel E. Sickles—I think a woman should be made to pay the penalty of her crimes just the same as a man. I have not studied the Martha Place case, but if she is guilty I see no reason why the Governor should interfere.

Mrs. Dimie T. Denison, president of the Sorosis—Justice for women and men alike is my belief. Mrs. Place committed a cold-blooded murder, and I believe she should suffer the full penalty of her crime. I have absolutely no sentimentality with regard to sex in this case.

Mrs. Maud K. Clarke, recording secretary of the Sorosis—I am not prepared to say that I believe in capital punishment. But as the law for it exists, I believe that the guilty woman should take her chances in that way as well as the man.

Mrs. William Todd Helms, president of the Federation of Women's Clubs—I fully agree with Governor Roosevelt as to the killing of Mrs. Place. It is all nonsense to discriminate because she is a woman. A crime is a crime. A woman should suffer the consequences of her deeds the same as a man.

Dr. Jennie de la M. Lozier—There should be absolutely no discrimination with regard to sex in crime. Mrs. Place did not murder a man for her honor. She murdered a poor, weak, defenceless woman. I believe that she should suffer as the law dictates.

Mrs. Julia H. Chadwick, chairman of the East Hampton Soldiers' Relief Corps—I am strong-

## FEW SAY SEND HER TO THE DEATH CHAIR.

## MEN OF THE MINUTE—No. 6.



JAMES M'CARNEY.

Commissioner of Street Cleaning.

The J. McCarney, D. S. C.

Glad of it?

N!!

If the beautiful snow

Doesn't get a swift

More on.

He's got to shove it.

But,

In the dreadful meantime

He is sitting up nights

Praying

For rain.

Or any other warm old thing.

Hard, oh, hard, is the lot

Of J. McCarney

D. S. C.

## ERNEST VAN DYCK IN "LOHENGRIN." HE TAKES THE ROLE DURING DE RESZKE'S ILLNESS.

BE the cause what it may, the popular interest in Wagner this season is unmistakable, for a very large audience gathered at the Metropolitan last Wednesday night to witness still another performance of the favorite "Lohengrin."

I can understand the popular interest in "Lohengrin," on the whole perhaps the most entirely satisfactory of modern operas in the proper meaning of the term, and I honestly believe that there were many people in the audience who really enjoyed the performance.

And enjoyable it certainly was, although better represented than have been given this season. In spite of his vibrato, which was a good deal in evidence last night, to say that M. Van Dyck is not an impressive Lohengrin would be idle, and yet he hardly replaces M. Jean de Reszke, who, suffering from a cold, did not sing last night. It was emphatically stated on the programme that M. Van Dyck only sang Lohengrin last night between Loge on Tuesday and Siegmund to-day, to oblige the management, and I can only say happy the management that has in its power to replace a de Reszke with a Van Dyck. Such managerial possibilities are surely rare.

It struck me that Mme. Nordica, who was the Elsa, sang with less than her usual care, as her voice at times sounded a trifle forced and shrill, a fact which may be accounted for by her being obliged to sing Valentine and Elsa on successive evenings. Eight performances of opera in a week are certainly enough to severely tax the powers of any operative organization.

THERE are qualities of absolute greatness about Mme. Schumann-Heink's Ortrud. The refinement and repressed force which mark her interpretation of the role are really remarkable.

## CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER'S CHATTER. CONCERNING DIVERS HAPPENINGS IN OTHER TOWNS.

I HAVE just received two very interesting letters from fair correspondents in two cities, both made famous by that old Yankee Knickerbocker, Ben Franklin. Here they are:

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—Dear Cholly: Philadelphia is proceeding along slowly, at quite a jog trot. The fashionable are getting ready to take their flight. Mrs. Drexel will sail next week on her yacht for the West Indies, and Mrs. and Alexander Van Rensselaer start in about a fortnight on the May for a similar tour. The New York song birds have been in Philadelphia this week, and the first night of the Grand opera was extremely well attended by Philadelphia society. The thras were many, and among the most beloved women were Mrs. Alfred C. Harrison, Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, Mrs. Clement Gleason, Mrs. Frank Rosenzweig and Mrs. Richard Cook. The Diddies, the Van Rensselaers, the Clarks, the Carters and the Libbards sat in the pit and added to the brilliancy of the house.

Mrs. Ernest La Montagne has been visiting Philadelphia, and Mrs. Hinkle Smith gave her a luncheon at the Bellevue on Monday. Covers were laid for sixty at five tables.

Another charity ball has been on the list this week in Philadelphia. It is the German-American charity and is given for the benefit of the Sheltering Arms Institution and for the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. General Nelson A. Miles was a star feature of the occasion, and he led the grand march with Mrs. Alfred C. Harrison. Dinners were given to him by Mrs. Harrison and others during his stay in Philadelphia.

The last assembly will not be a very brilliant event, as many of the leaders will be absent. It will be the last ball of the year and will not be as exciting as the first.

Philadelphia, as usual after a very gay season, is beginning to nod and wink.

The only sensation to which it has been treated during the past ten days is the sudden return of Dr. Tom Biddle to civilization and Philadelphia after a long absence, and the dinner which Mrs. Harry William Biddle gave at the Bellevue, and where cigars and liquors were served to the ladies at the end of the dinner, who did not retire, as is the usual custom, to the dressing room, but took and smoked their cigars and cigarettes in company with the men. Philadelphia will talk about this for the next half century.

Miss Mary Harbord, niece of Mr. McKinley, will arrive in Philadelphia tomorrow for a visit as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Exley. She will make her first appearance at the Monday

evening dancing class, when she will receive with Mrs. Mason. This honor is accorded for strangers. Mrs. Daniel Dougherty, widow of Daniel Dougherty, and her daughter, Mrs. Dougherty, who have been living in New York, have returned to Philadelphia and will remain for the rest of the Winter at the Hamilton, Broad and Walnut streets, Yorks truly.

BOSTON, Feb. 5.—Dear Cholly: Boston has been very busy with the opera this week. Charles Ellis is a Bostonian, you know, and nearly all the artists have been dined and wined and made much of.

The absence from society of Mrs. Jack Gardner on account of mourning is a serious blow to entertainments of this kind. But, Melba has been lunched and entertained enough to satisfy the heart of any prima donna.

All the social events have been crowded for the last two weeks, and there are no end of balls and collations and dances.

On Monday night was the last of the three debutante dances at Copley Hall. Mrs. H. H. Fay, Mrs. William Tudor, Mrs. William Cabot and Mrs. Moorfield Storey were among the patronesses.

On Tuesday night was Mrs. James F. Crafts' dance at the Tulleries for her youngest daughter, Mrs. Arthur Beebe's dance and Mrs. Kenney's ball for her daughter at the Tulleries.

Thursday came the greatest of all events, the Hunt Ball. This was somewhat of an anomaly, as one seldom sees a hunt ball in the city. But then there were the pink coats and the other picturesque paraphernalia. So that time and place could be forgiven.

The decorations at the Hunt Ball were something entirely startling and unique. The wide foyer represented a country lane, and all around the ballroom was a high rose hedge, with pink and white roses in full bloom.

There were two horse heads hidden behind bushes of hramble, and a stuffed fox, which was arranged so as to spring out from one of these.

ter of Mrs. Treat Paine, Jr., will be married to Lieutenant Rutherford L. D. Beckwith, and Mrs. Lucy Wadsworth has just announced her engagement to Thomas Russell Sullivan, the uncle of Mrs. George R. Fearing, of Newport.

I have heard of one of two New Yorkers being in Boston, and the ladies of the "Catherine" company have been rivals to the opera prima donnas in the amount of entertaining which has been tendered them. Miss Elsie de Wolfe, Miss Jessie Marbury and Mrs. Le Moyne have had luncheons given them by Mrs. De Forest Danielson and other leaders. With love,

PENELOPE.

## Not for Gain.

"You threw up a good job to go to the army?" "Yes, sir."

"You were in good circumstances, perhaps?" "I had nothing whatever but my salary."

"You were promised that you should have your job again when you returned?"

"No, I couldn't ask that. I didn't know how long I might be gone."

"It would have been no more than right to give it back to you anyhow. A man who goes and risks his life for his country."

"To tell the truth, it wasn't exactly love of country. The country had never done anything for me, so far as I know, and I wasn't slopping over with love for it."

"Well, at any rate, you sympathized with the sufferings of the oppressed Cubans?"

"Damn the Cubans!"

"Then what did you join the army for?"

"Glory!" Bitterly replied the returned soldier, folding his arms. "Don't you suppose I knew that all the prize money went to the navy?"—Chicago Tribune.

## Those Crises.

Francis meets Joseph in the Jardin des Plantes or the Bois de Boulogne. What, indeed, does it matter which?

"Ah," says Francis, claspingly, "is it that you were at the last constitutional crisis?"

"It is that it is," replied Joseph, in the pure Gallic idiom. "The arrangements were execrable! I lost my hat in the check room!"

Naturally, when political catagorys take on the aspect of social functions they encounter new embarrassments.—Detroit Journal.

## Intelligent Opinion.

The Professor. That's a ringing poem Kipling has just written, isn't it? It goes straight to the mark, like a rifle shot. Have you seen it?

Cholly. Yes, I've read it. It's grand. By the way, what does he mean by the "white" in the last line?—Chicago Tribune.